LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

SALMON P. CHASE.

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune.

Sin: The present position of ex-Senator Chase in the third State of the Union makes any reminiscences interesting which illustrate his antecedents. At the present time his name represents the Anti-Nebraska-Kansas sentiment of his adopted State, and it is a question of some interest here lately how early he began to show outspoken hostility to the peculiar institution which Missouri ruffianism is chaining on the limbs of a new republic.

In January, 1845, a man not named "Haly," but in all but the tawdry ornaments of that here he might have sat to Mrs. Stowe as the original of that worthy, was taking a slave named Watson from Missouri to Virginia. He was aboard one of the Cincinnati and St. Louis steamers, and as such the boat in due time was tied to the Cincinnati wharf. By what influence moved I know not, but by some means or other Watter pro tem, decided the move to be one uncalled for, and proceeded to catch him. He got Ohio officers to assist him, and was hurrying his victim over to a Kentucky jail, when some kind angel served out a writ of Habeas Corpus as as to have the matter tested whether Watson was right in thinking himself free. The writ was returnable to Judge Reed of the Supreme Court of Ohio. By some means or other Watson had beard of a young lawyer named Birney, son of James G. and sent for him; and Salmon P. Chase volunteered his unpaid services to aid the man in asserting That exciting trial before Judge Read I attended, and heard it all. The scene made an in-

The man Watson was a decent-looking mulatto, but evidently very uneasy at the proximity of a very remarkable man who sat a few feet distant from him. He was a middle-sized man as to stature, with an immense muscular development. He was not fleshy, but could not have weighed less than a hundre I an seventy pounds. His face was nearly as dark as the mulatto on trial. His eyes were black and indicated great firmnesss. The lips were pressed together, and the whole face showed a sullen, dogged resolution such as one may notice in the countenance of a buildog. This man sat with his eyes constantly fixed on Watson, reminding one of the manner in which the lien is said to watch his victim hour after hour.

The witnesses were few. The fact was a lmitted that Watson was put on that boat and brought to the Cincinnati Wharf without his own agency or will It was also proved that the boat was thirty feet inside of low-water mark and tied to the Ohio shore. On the other band it was admitted that Watson had gone schore without consulting his driver, and that he did not wish to return.

Two young lawyers by the name of McLean-I think one a son of Judge McLearr of the United States Supreme Court-ably, and with good temper, asserted the rights of the master; and Mesers, Birney and Chase the right of the man claiming to be free. Birney examined the witnesses and Chase argued the case. The three points which he argued with consummate learning and ability are now clearly before me, 1. The Treaty by which the United States gained the Territory of Louisiana expressly stipulates that all the inhabitants shall be admitted to the privileges and rights of citizens of the United States. This, Sens or Chase contended, as an organic law of the Ferritory included in that treaty, gave Watson his free forn the moment be landed in Ohio. 2. Our State officers have no right to a rest and try men alleged to be fugitive slaves. It was a most trying ordeal through which the unhappy officers there present were taken by their adversary on this occasion, and the fellows wriggled and writhed as does an eel flayed alive, or as one held in unpleasant nearness to a roasting fire. In that speech Chase unfolded all the principles of law on this point as now commonly held in the Free States, and that in a vein of irony which was delicious to everybody but its victims, 3. Watsondid not escape into Ohio, but was brought there, and was de facto free. And under this head the pro-slavery Democrat presiding over the Court was put on the rack for torture, for his proclivities were well known. In some former trial, and without ever intending that his decision should reach such a case as this, Judge Read had solemply decided that the jurisdiction of the State of Ohio extends to low water mark in the Ohio River; and now if he sends this man back to slavery he must do it in the face of his own definition of that boundary of Ohio! Chase made the point very strong, and then closed with an appeal to the Court on the reneral principles of each man's inalievable right to liberty, his love of liberty, and the terrible fate of being deprived of it. That appeal was such a one as no mere platform speaker, however gifted-Wendell for instance-can make at an anniversary, for the simple reason that the latter talks about a principle, while Chase had a living, agitates, trembling subject in the man Watson. Oh, how grandly did our Declaration of Independence sound as he unfolded and asserted its immortal principles, and sought to bring their application to bear on the case of Watson Hitherto be had expounded the law of the case, but now he came to the heart of the business-gave himself up to the lordly sweep of his Christian feelings. and swept the cords of Freedom in every soal. His softest whisper could be heard, so anxious was the hush in that hall, but when he closed his glorious appeal the delighted audience vocificated their applause. It was a memorable scene which ought not to be forgotten, for I do not believe that in the United States Sonate which he adorned did Mr. Chase ever utter profounder arguments, clearer logic, more humane and moving elequence than in this defense of Watson

But the presiding Judge, with the capacity of a legal or rather political anaconda, swallowed the argument and his own previous decision, and remanded the man back to slavery. The moment this decision was made, the slevedriver, whose snakelike eve was riveted on Watson, made a bound like a tiger and seized him. An attempt was made to run the slave off, but he was held by that dark man as in a vice. As soon as the tumult subsided, Watson turned to his counsel and inquired anxiously, "Have you 'done everything ! Can authing further be done for "me?" "Nothing more," was the reply, and a sad reply too. "God Almigaty bless you, then," ex-claimed the poor fellow, piteously, "I'll never forget

A multitude attended Watson, who was conducted to the ferry-boat by the Ohio efficers. That night he slept in the Covington Jail, and is now probably expending his vapaid s weat on a Louisiana sugar plantation, as it is well known that such is the usual fate of slaves who attempt to claim a right which God gives every man to freedom.

I never hear or see Salmon P. Chase of Ohio with-

out thinking of that scene, and experiencing a glow of satisfaction at the bonors already bestowed on him, and the further honor to be conferred this Fall,

PETER FRANCISCO.

To the Editor of The N. V. Transan.
Sin: An article was copied into your paper a few weeks ago, purporting to be a sketch of the history of "Peter Francisco, the Samson of the Western Hemi-"sphere," which is so grossly inaccurate that I hope you will permit me to correct it in a few particulars. The sketch opens with the following paragraph:

The sketch opens with the following paragraph:

"As late as the year 1830 there lived in Western Virgini man whose strength was so remarkable as to vite for belong title of the 'Western Samous.' He snew nothing of his bit of parentage, but supposed he was born in forcing of the where he was stolen when a child and carried to Ir-land. If where he was stolen when a child and carried to Ir-land, if the whole he was stolen when a child and carried to Ir-land. If where he was stolen when a child and carried to Ir-land, if the whole was the parameter of the country. On the strength in time and services were sold to a Mr. Winston of V guila, in whose service he remained until the breaking out the Revolution. Being of an adventurous turn of mind he soig and obtained permission of his master to join the army, and we engaged in active service during he whole contest. Such we his strength and personal bravery that no enemy could residen."

There is hardly a word of truth in the above. Peter Francisco was stolen when only five years of age. Prancisco was stolen when only five years of age.

With procound and arxious solicitude by every other Returning from school one evening, he passed near the State in the Union, every neighboring province and

beach, when his attention was attracted by the white sails of a vessel which lay a short distance from the abore. At the approach of several men from the vessel in a small boat his companions fled, when Francisco was entired on board the vessel and brought to this country. The vessel landed at City Point, about fifty miles below Richmond, where he was sold. His purchaser was a man by the name of Wright of Cumper land County, who proved a hard master. At the breaking out of the Revolution Peter Francisco, who was then only 17 years of age, expressed a desire to join the army, but was refused the privilege by his master.
Col. Winston of Buckingham, who had before manifested an interest in his welfare, purchased his time of Wright and gave him his liberty. Very soon afterward Francisco joined the army, in which he served until the end of the war, and was engaged in almost every battle of any consequence during the Revolu-

Peter Francisco never lived in Western Virginia, but while not in the service of his country he resided alternately in Cumberland, Buckingbam, Prince Edward and Campbell Counties, in Eastern Virginia. He died in the Winter of 1831, while Sergeant-at-Arms in the Virginia House of Delegates, and was buried with military and civic honors in the Shockoe Hill Burying ground at Richmond.

Having been apprenticed at such an early age and entered service even before the expiration of his minority he was deprived of education, and thereby unfortunately rendered incompetent to occupy the position in the army to which his bravery and skill entitled him. He nevertheless applied himself to study during his leisure moments and soon learned to read well; but his knowledge of penmanship never extended further than his ability to write his own name. I understand from those who knew him well that he was a man of excellent historical and general information, and posessed a store of humor and anecdote which rendered bim at all times an agreeable companion and an ac-

ceptable visitor. ceptable visitor.

There formerly resided at Petersburg, in this State, an old gentleman named Burell, who was at City Point and saw Peter Francisco when he landed there. He represented him as a fine-looking boy, and says that his attention was attracted to him, among a number of others, by the fact that his clothing was of the most be bad not changed it since he left his native country. Mr. Bureil was of opinion, from his general appearance, that his parents were persons of no ordinary rank.

Peter Francisco was a man of remarkably kind discopilion and rechange man every lived possessing

Peter Francisco was a man of remarkably kind disposition, and perhaps no man ever lived possessing anything like his remarkable strength, who was not more easily provoked late a difficulty. Indeed, Francisco has often been heard to say that he never but once struck a man's jaw-hone at a single blow. The provocation was one which richly merited the punishment. On another occasion, while in the service of his country, he was unjustly accused by Gen. Lawson of some impropriety. Francisco assured him that his country, he was unjustly accused by ceel. Law-son of some impropriety. Francisco assured him that he was mistaken, at which Lawson flew into a ter-ble rage, and told F. that he lied. Francisco indignantly resented the insult, for which Law-son ordered his men to take him under arrest. Francisco, becoming curaged at such unjust treatment drewhis aword and warned his companions in arm, that the first who approached him should forfeit hi life. His comrades, who knew and feared him, hest tated to obey the order, when Francisco mounted his borse and soon disappeared. Being well acquainted with the movements of the "rebel forces," he at once repaired to Gen. Washington's quarters, and laid before him a true statement of the case. He expected of course to be put under arrest for trial, but was most agreeably disappointed when his commander ordered him to fall, into line.

ordered him to fall into line.

At Camden, where Gates was defeated, he retreated, and after running along the road some distance, he sat down to rest himself. He was suddenly accested sat down to rest himself. He was suddenly accosted by a British dragoon who presented a pistol and de-manded his immediate surrender. His gun being empty he feigned submission and said he would sur-render, at the same time remarking that his gun was of no further use to him, he presented it sideways to the trooper, who in reaching for it torew himself off his guard, when Francisco, quick as thought, ran him through with the bayoner, and as he fell from his Soon afterward he overtook his commanding other, Col. Mayo of Powhatan, who (being quite a large, fleshy man) had sunk down on the roadside completely exhausted, and given himself up to the merey of the enemy. Francisco offered the Colonel his horse, saying that he was young and active and could make good his esense on foot. The Colonel refused the proffered kindness, and remarked, "You are "young, Peter, and the country is in need of your "services, while I am getting old sund worthless." Make your escape and leave me alone. Even if I "would accept your proffered kindness, I am not "able to raise myself into your saddle." Without further ceremony, Francisco dismounted, and, taking Col. Mayo by his collar and waistband, raised him into the saddle with as much case as it he had been a child. He then made rood his own escape. For this act of kindness Col. M. afterward presented him with a thousand seres of land is Kentucky.

Several persons have attempted to collect information connected with the hig and public services of this extraordinary man, for the purpose of writing his history, but such a work has never yet made its appearance. And the editor of one of our city journals undertook some time since through the columns of his

ance. And the editor of one of our city journals undertook some time since through the columns of his paper to induce the Legislature of Virginia to raise a uitable monument over the grave of Peter Francisco.

"They carved not a line-They raised not a stone,"

and his grave is among the most neglected of any is Richmond Cemeteries.

MR. MCCOY AND THE REPUBLICAN COM-

MITTEE.

To the Editor of The N. V. Tribune.

Sir: I deeply regret the necessity which obliges me to request the insertion of this communication. The occasion of my troubling you with this request is the appearance of my name in your paper of July 19, at-tached to the card headed "Republican State Convention." To the call itself or to any one interested in it I am quite aware that it could be of little consence whether my name was attached or not. But o the undersigned it is of great consequence whether or not he is to be held responsible for language like

the following. Says the document in question, refer ring to the repeal of the Missouri Compromise: "The entire absence of all other political issues is most pro-prisons to the expression of the opinion of this State on this im

tant question." I know not who has assumed, without the slightest I know not who has assumed, without the slightest warrant from me, to sign my name to a paper containing such language. Nor do I impugn the sincerity of these who adopt it. For myself, however, I should deem it a serious deviation from the truth to specify any one question and say there was an "entire ab-"sence of all other political issues." But so far from signing a paper ignoring the law for the prevention of intemperance, paperisan and crime, I think no one can well be more engressed in any benief and conviction than the writer is in this: that the great, ever-present and absorbing concern now uppermost in the public than the writer is in this: that the great, ever-present and absorbing concern now uppermost in the public mind of New-York is, on the one hand, to enforce and strengthen, to strengthen and enforce, this great and beneficent statute; and on the other hand, among the brewers, distillers and liquor-dealers generally, favored by a formidable array of lawyers, editors, and even municipal authorities, to weaken, defeat and repeal it. Nor can I see how any one, though not a friend of Temperance, can hold himself responsible for the above-quoted statement in the face of the extraordinary spectacle of the Liquor-Dealers' State Delegate Couvention (the second within as many months) appointed to be held on the 8th of August, for political action, and with the avowed purpose of molding the Government and Judiciary of a free and civilized State to revive and perpetuate their bad and demoral-

It cannot be claimed that either Senators or Repr It cannot be claimed that fither Senators or Representatives to Congress, or any ofter officer, is to be elected this fall, whose daties with immediately affect what this Circular claims to be the sole issue now before the people. The principles and sympa hims of the Secretary of State, the Controller, the Treasurer and such-like, will have a much greater influence upon the Temperance Law and the Temperance Reform. While an Attorney-General is to be elected, two Judges of the Court of Appeals 128 Assemblymen 32 Senators, 53 Centry Judges, beside District Attorneys, Sheriffs. Mayors and a host of Ministerial and Executive officers, all of whom will exert an immediate influence, and in the aggregate a decisive and momentous influence upon the Prohibitory Law, and the great principles upon which the Probibitory Law is based. The presumption of others makes une cry peace, peace, when when with both 'ren and voice I declare every day of my life, that we live in the mainst of a resolution. A my life, that we live in the midst of a revolution. A revolution big with the issues of life and death, to fifty thousand inebriates, their wives and their families in thousand inebriates, their wives and their families in the Empire State; and so fraught with tremendous consequence to the univeral cause of Temperance, that the fierce and extraordinary contest entirely ignored by this Republican Circular, is at this moment watched

by hundreds of Prohibitionists throughout Great Brit-

by hundreds of Prohibitionists throughout Great Britain and Ireland.

On the day after the passage of the Prohibitory Liquor Law by the Legralature of New-York, I signed my name of my own freewill, and for the purposes therein expressed, to an Address to the people by the Executive Committee of the New-York State Temperance Society, one passage of which I beg to quote, and which will be found in broad and palpable contrast with the words which some one else has assumed to hold, me responsible for in this Circular: nor has there ever been a moment when I would have signed a paper at variance with it:

"We must keep up all Temperance organizations—all County, Town, and Ward organizations. We must keep up the habit of voing Mavy a battle is yet to be fought at the polis. Incapable of stain from the ballot, the Temperance principle seeks both to purity and be established by it. Instead of heeding that in vention of the enemy, 'Keep if out of politica' we must eavy it further and further into politica'. Some agitations are admitted to be momentary and for a particular election. But the Temperance reform is not an expedient for a temporary well, it is an arter of principle; radical, lasting, and comprehensive. We must prosecute Intemperance do one—voite it down—follow it to the Cantol. And however perpiexed the relation of parties and factions, and however confused or distracted the variety of strifes, discensions and leuses it is the dairy of the worker for Temperance to concentrate his energies upon this one paramount laves, nor allow any party question whatever, nor all the questions of all the parties that can be named, to weigh for

have the effect or the appearance of linking this sub-lime reform with the fortunes and the vicissitudes of any political party. Especially could I not endure to degrade it to a subordinate measure, a thing collisteral, degrade it to a subordinate measure, a thing collateral, a sice issue, of any one political organization what-ever. I still maintain, in the words of the same Ad-

ever. I still maintain, in the words of the same Address:

'Consecrated to the most sacred emotions of the human heart, and its profoundest hopes, this principle is impressed with a sanctity which statis it shows all parties. It chinks it not stream to eastern a state of the same and the profoundest hopes, this principle is impressed with a sanctity which statis it shows all parties. It chinks it is not stream to see many and the same and the

"can be ignored or shuffled into obscurity at the com-"ing election." no thanks will be due to the circular of the Republican Committee. I have more reasons to be distrustful than THE THING VE is aware of. Not to be distrustful than THE TERRUSE is aware of. Not only do I find "the Temperance question shuffled into "obscurity" by this document, but by a piece of high-handed presumption I am made a parcy of the jugglery. I never received an invitation to the Astor House meeting; never was consulted about the meeting or call, and the first advice I have of its action is that is the most public way possible I am held responsible for a statement which nothing could have induced me to sign. Surely I need mention no other circumstances to jus-

Surely I need mention no other circumstances to leave tify me in regarding with extreme distrust the men who have assumed so to faisify his position. Out of the Republican Convention itself, good may come to the cause of Temperance. I hope it will. I hope for good out of other State Conventions this Fall. So that the Temperance men may be able out of all the nominations, to make up a ticket of candidates whose pominations, to make up a tacket of candidates whose professions and practices declare them to be genuine friends of the Temperance law and the Temperance reform. But so far from feeling that Temperance is safe in the hands of men who ignore it, and who fraudulently represent others as ignoring it, I hold that this movement, so far is environed all round with circumstances, which make it the duty of Temperance men to watch its managers narrowly and with great jeulousy and suspicion.

usy and suspicion. conclusion I beg to solicit all editors who have in-In conclusion I beg to solicit all editors who have inscreed the circular to which I have been made a party to oblige me by inserting also the substance of this con munication. Also to state that I have requested the Chairman to strike my name off the Committee. If I had no other reason for witedrawing I should regard this as sufficient, that I consider it due to the State Temperance Society, while my name remains on its Executive Committee, and especially while I edit The Prohibitionist, not to be a member of any party Committee of whose platform Temperance is not the chief constituent. And had I been at all notified of the late meeting of the Committee, or had I dreamed that any one would make such a use of my name without consulting me. I should have sent in my resignation at that time, and thus have saved myself the great embarrassment and uneasiness to which I have been subjected. Your obedient servant, Awasa McCov.

OFFICIAL POLITENESS.

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune:
Sir: At about 8 o'clock on Thursday evening, a party of ladies and gentleman from Brooklyn Hights visited Governors Island for the purpose of enjoying a moonlight walk on the batteries. Upon landing, they were informed by one of the sentries that in obedience to his orders he could not permit them to visit the works, but that they could remain on the Island till half past nine. Not wishing to be disappointed of their it tended pleasure, and supposing the Commanding Officer would readily accord the desired permission, a portion of the native work are the sentries of the native ment and the sentries of the native ment and the sentries of the native ment and the sentries that in obedience to his orders he could not permit them to visit the units I can get something to do, I cannot tell. On, must I can get something to do, I cannot tell. On, must I can get something to do, I cannot tell. On, must I can get something to do, I cannot tell. On, must I can get something to do, I cannot tell. On, must I with my poor little children, starve?'

Starving! I am starving! Heavens! what a cry is this to hear so often—from such lips, too, as those of well-bred, proud-spirited American woman. Certainly under the same wavers where twenty were cast yeater day. It did not float long—many days nor many min. portion of the party went toward his house, which is portion of the party went toward his house, which is within an inclosure west of the jetty, first receiving from the gardiner an assurance that they were not treasurance; while a portion remained near the landing. A few minutes afterward, a gentleman of the party standing near the barge was furiously accosted by a sergeant, who asked hun insulingly "var he vas doing "dere, and upon being told, he took occasion to make a number of improper remarks regarding the ladies, until bis right to do so was questioned by the visitor, when the infuriated sergeant ordered him in a peremptory manner to "go in that boat."

Not having violated any law of his country or regulation of the establishment, and therefore not acknowledging the right of any man to compel him, and feeling himself the aggrieved party, he refused.

The fellow shouts "Corporal of the Guard!" nine

Iteling himself the aggrieved party, he refused.

The fellow shouts "Corporal of the Guard!" nine soldiers rush out, and a peaceably disposed, for bearing citizen is arrested like a felou, and in the presence, too, of a party of ladies. But the best is to come. On the way the rest of the party is met returning. Very caturally they inquired what all this meant, when this violent sergeant orders his men to arrest the ladies! violent sergeant orders his men to arrest the ladies! This is certainly a most ourrageous proceeding, a disgrace alike to our service, to our institutions, and ourcountry. For the future, let Americans beware of visiting Governors Island, for fear of this enraged sergeant. A promenade on the landing is exclusively reserved for the foreign nobility visiting this City. Because an American citizen refuses to answer such improper questions as the brutal passions of this terrific soldier require, he is subjected to the most ignominate treatment, and three of the weaker sex threatened with imprisonment. The heart of this valiant sergeant melted before the entreaties of the ladies, and the party returned to Brooklyn in a state of wonder and astonishment searcety to be conceived. Any and astonishment scarcesy to be conceived. Any further redress than public sympathy is hardly to be boped for, and with that view this communication is writter. As a guarantee of its entire truth, I inclose writter. As a guarantee myself.

ONE OF THE PARTY.

OBSCENE BOOKS. To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune.

Sin: Although not a resident of your City, like thousands of others I am a constant reader of your paper. During my frequent visits to New-York, I ave been not a little surprised at the unblushing ffrontery with which peddlars of obscene books approach strangers and offer for sale their vile trash. For fifteen years past I have been in New-York two or three times each year, and cannot now call to mind one visit during which I have not had those books presented to me. The venders are usually well dressed men, who enter the reading-rooms of the hotels, with a small parcel in their hands, and picking out their man, approach him with the inquiry, "Want to get a "fancy book!" Then draw out from their package one of the books in question. For the last two days one of the books in question. For the last two days I have noticed a very genteelly-dressed young man ergaged in this disreputable calling, at the hotel in which I now write. Now, Sr, ought there not, if possible, to be a stop put to such practices? It seems to me that a little virilance on the cert of a detective officer, could very easily deter people from the course. Young none come here from the West, either on business or pleasure, and in too many instances, by the means I complain of, they get those books into their hands; when they return home they carry them with them, to work out, in how many instances God only knows, the ruin of others. I have reason to feel on this subject. A valued friend of mine had his peace poisoned at its fountain through the damning influence of one at its fountain through the damning influence of one of those books, a copy of which was offered me vesterday. A lovely daughter was corrupted thereby has become lost to shame, and is now bringing down her father's "gray hairs with sorrow to the grave." Your obedeat servant, New York, July 27, 1886.

LITERALLY STARVING. To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune.

Sir: Can the assertion be true of any but the im provident or worthless of the City of New-York in the menth of July, 1855, that they are "literally starv-"ing!" Few seem to think that any suffer for the common necessaries of life while the thermometer is 900 above zero. Still, it cannot be doubted that if the generous public could be satisfied that respectable families of American widows with helpless children were at this moment literally starving, notwithstanding it is contrary to all precedent to give charity Summer, that many a heart and hand would opened for their salvation. Let me state a few fac Here is a copy of a note that speaks for itself, suppress

Here is a copy of a note that speaks for itself, suppressing names:

"Will Mr. R. give Mrs. G. a bag of meal, or anything you may have in the estable line, for the woman is literally starving, and I have nothing to give therefore I such set to you. Her case is a very hard one and I feel a good deal of sympachy for ser.

"Yours, truly. H. R. D."

This woman is honest, respectable, and withal so industrious that she thankfully accepted the situation offered in the following note: "Wanted, a woman or young man to open and shut the lecture-room for meetings on Sunday and Wednesday evenings, and to assist about two hours every Saturday in sweep-"ing, &c. There is occasionally an ext a meeting, when attendance with be required. For this service "\$1 a week will be paid. The duties might be attended to by any respectable widow. Yours, &c." This dury the woman walked back and forth between the church and her house, more than a mile, to perform. It was nearly all that she had to prevent her from literally starving; and finally, when all her form. It was nearly all that she had to prevent her from literally starving; and finally, when all her needle-work failed, and all this income of a dollar a week was insufficient to pay the rent of the poor garret that sheltered herself and children, her case grew so desperate that the writer of the note could truly say: "The woman is literally starving."

This is no solitary case. Ou the same day a woman born in New Jersey, widow of a policeman, with three children well recommended as an industrious tailoress, sent to one of the visitors of the Association to ask for a loaf, or only half a loaf of bread, to enable her to live over one more night, in hopes that she might get work

the house since yesterday.

A lady has just left my office who was born, and so was her hurband, of as good families as dwell in Connecticut. The husband was in a public office, and necticat. The husband was in a public office, and lived upon a salory just sufficient to give his family a well-furnished, comfortable home, while his health enabled him to do his work. Long sickness and death left the widow with two little children without means to support the mselves, except by her needle. For two years she has struckled on, hiding her wants from all her former acquaintances—her near relatives are mostly dead—and tiving, still neat and free from the outwarn signs of poverty by the little that who could dead. ly dead—and iving, still neat and free from the outward signs of poverty, by the little that she could do when she could get anything to do, and by selling furniture, jewelry, and superfluous ciothes. Last Winter she lay through cold days in bed to keep her children warm. This Spring she has lived, as God only knows how the poor live; up to last Saturday evening, when every cent was gone, and a dollar, due and to be paid before dark, failed to come. She had no recourse left. She could not ask a sixpenny ioun of one of her neighbors that lived with her in the great ant-heap where human beings huddle together in New-York "tenant-houses," for those neighbors only knew her as "the "lady," because always dressed like one, and never holding intercourse with those that were not entitled to holding intercourse with those that were not entitled to that appellation. They had often wondered why she lived there—to ask for the loan of enough to buy a loaf of bread would have told the story—would have

told them she was poor.

She lived there at first because she could not pay rent in a better house. She lives there now because she owes three months' rent that she cannot pay, and the landlord is kind to me,"

"the landlord is kind to me."

Now here was Saturday night.—Saturday night, July 21, A. D. 1855, in the City of New York, a respectable Christian woman, a rative of that rich State of Connecticut, a resident of this rich City, with two smart, neat, pretty, well bred children, "literally starving." Night came and shut out hope, but did not bring decoult.

de-pair.

"I still trusted," said she, "in the same Providence that I have always trusted, and in whose care my dying Christian husband left me and his children; but I had never before been reduced to so great a strait. I sent my little girl to ask the baker to trust me for three loaves of bread until Monday. What is your motheter a man and the man and number. 'Is your mother American, as you say?' I don't kink any Americans live in that house; I don't know her; I can't send her the bread, but if she will come herself I will see about it; I want to know wom I trust."

"I kwas," said she, "a severe humiliation; but I went—what else could I do? The baker readily gave me the bread. I then went to the butcher and asked him to trust me for two pounds of corned beef. I then got six cents from a girl in the house, and with two cents I got some milk, with two cents some cabbage, and with the other two cents some charcoal to boil the beef and cabbage, and upon that we lived yesterday."

"What will you do when that is gone?"

"Oh, I don't know. If it wasn't for my children I might get a situation to keep house for some one. I could do that; I am willing to do anything but drudgery—that I am not able to do—I would do any laber thay I could, that would not crush all my pride of character out of my heart. But how I am to live unless I can get something to do, I cannot tell. Oh, mest I, with my poor little children, star ge?" despair.
"I still trusted," said she, "in the same Providence

utes had not sped before it returned. The sounds of the grateful widow's thanks were still soothing the car when the door-bell rang again. "Two cents." I knew that before I beard it. There is a sound in the pestman's ring that distinguishes it from all others.

What fer-off correspondent is tais that writes from "Richmond, Maine?" I broke the scal, and read in a woman's hand, pethaps some poor widow's: "I in"clese one dollar for you to bestow on the needy."
There is no name, but there is a good deed—a good dollar.

dollar.

Another came. She brought a note that said: "Mrs.

"W. is a very worthy American widow, born in Con"necticut; has three children and is starving here, but
"thinks she could get along if she could get up to P.,
"where she has friends. She is smart and willing to
"work, but can get nothing to do. Can you help her!"
All that I could do was to write a note to the officers
of the Hudson River Railroad, who have ever been
free to prove the adage that "Corporations have no
"souls," does not prove they have no hearts.

Then I sat down to write, and had got a dozen lines
perhaps on paper when the hall bell rang again. A
woman entered, seedy in spparel, haggard and care-

woman entered, seedy in apparel, haggard and care-worn in looks, but with an eye that told she had been all a woman, and a voice that told that this was her own, her native land. In her arms she clung to a babe-dying with bowel-complaint and want of proper food and care.

and care.

"Are you a widow?"

"No, I am worse off. I have a husband—he is a good mechanic, and capable of earning a good living and keeping a good home for me and his children. But—and she stopped to choke down the sobs and wipe away the tears upon the faded frock of her sick child, she could not afford to keep a handkerchief—but all my things—my beds, and chairs, and tables, and cloth—s—everything is laying on the ground in Eighteenh-st., turned out this morning at 5 o'clock, by a landlord's warrant, and me, with my poor child. by a landlord's warrant, and me, with my poor child, voiding blood, and wanting all my care, and not a dol-lar to help myself. And in such a neighborhood, too, all foreigners, for one who lived as I did once, to be turned in the street among—Oh, dear? What shall I do?"

Where is your husband?"
Sure enough. Where is the Maine Law that was "Sure enough. Where is the Maine Law in to restore him to me—to bring him back to what he was when the demon took him away. Then he was a

usband."

Now what is he—a sot, a brute—the mere semblance Now what is he—a sot, a brute—the mere semblance of a man, who once loved his wife and children, but now books on with a vecent stare while they are ruthlessly thrust into the street. This is the second time within a month. Since the 4th of July he has not brought a cent into the house, but spent everything for rum, and left his wife and children to starve. All day yesterday he was carousing in a grocery just as open as it used to be before Mayor Wood blew his trumpet that he would shut up such places on Sunday. "Oh my poor child, "what will become of it!" "Make up your mind, "Madame, with calmness and resignation—if your persunsior will not save your husband it is useless to "talk of "moral sussion." Nothing but Probibition talk of 'moral sussion.' Nothing but Probibition will save him. If he can see his wife and children in

rell, whese life is more precious than all the rura that askes fiends of fathers in New-York—dying—do you that he will never cet well !" think he is dying—that he will never get well?"
"I do; his days, nay his hours are numbered. Be

"I do; his days, nay his hours are numbered. Be reconciled; your child must die."

"Must die! Oh, Oh! must die!"

And she sprang up with such a wall of woe as goes to the heart never to be forgotten.

"The peor thing is starved—starved for bread, that his father may have rum. Oh is this my country; is this my home! Is this justice, or is thus murder! My child—my child! It is dying now. Oh, you are right,

and its mother without a place to lay its little body when its soul is gone. Tell me where there is a doctor; purhaps he may save it yet."

tor; perhaps he may save it yet."

Too late—too late—too late.

I directed her to the Northern Dispensary, but I have no doubt too late. Rum and starvation have done their work, and I have done mine—the work of one morning. It is a true record. I could give just such a one almost every morning; but I cannot save all these applicants from "literally starving."

Reader, can you help them?

New York, July 25, 1855.

UNION TELEGRAPH-NEGLIGENT MAX-AGEMENT.

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune.

Sir: One week since I transmitted a message by this Telegraph from Springfield, Mass., to New-York. Ascertaining on my return this morning that it had not reached its destination, I went to the office in this City, No. 23 Wall-st., to learn the cause. The young coxcomb who officiated there informed me that the message was duly received at the office and was repeatedly sent "by one of their boys" to the gentleman ad dressed at No. 13 Greenwich st., but was not conveyed to him "because the boy did not find him or his

clerk in!"
Now this house, heretofore occupied as a dwelling Now this house, heretofore occupied as a dwelling, has two or three of its inst-floor rooms appropriated to offices and two of the second and third-story rooms occupied as lodging rooms. It was to one of these lodgers that the telegraphic disparch was addressed. He is regularly and uniformly in at stated hours every morning and evening, and any messenger who may call has only to ring the front-door bell to bring to him the woman for some of her family) who has charge of the bouse in order to obtain every facility requisite for meeting any occupant addressed and duly conveying meeting any occupant addressed and duly conveying to him any message whatever. Yet this telegraphic

to him any message whatever. Yet this telegraphic message was not conveyed! On one occasion previously I transmitted a message by this same line and it was never heard of afterwart.

The difficulty appears to lie in the employment of young, knorant, nealigent and incompetent boys to othe lusicess, probably because such incompetent employers can be bad cheap.

As it is of importance to the public to know such facts as the above. I have deemed it my duty of and

As it is of importance to the public to know such facts as the above, I have deemed it my duty to send you this communication.

Yours, etc.,

New York, July 26, 1855.

J. F. WARNER.

ALLEN'S MOWING MACHINE. To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune:

Sin: I noticed in THE TRIBUNE of July 13, an ex tract from what purported to be "a Report" on Allen's Mowing Machine, at the trial in Dedleam, Mass, As this alleged report was in the highest degree unfavorable to my machine, and as the comments with which the extract was prefaced and followed, were, if possible, more so, I wrote Col. M. P. Wilder, President of the Norfolk Co. Agricultural Society, under whose auspices the trial was held, as to the quoted report. As I expected, it turned out to be no report at all, but simply a rewspaper article got up for the occasion by the editor or some one else, whether for a consideration or otherwise doth not appear.

In his reply to me Col. Wilder expressed the opinion

of the highly intelligent Committee appointed for to occasion, that the machine had not find a fair trio occasion, that the machine had not fad a fair trial, from the fact that a person had the management of it who was wholly unused to any mowing mechine, and who had never but once before seen one of any kind in operation; and he further expressed the wish that another machine might be sent that should fairly exhibit its capabilities. This courteous suggestion was promptly responded to, and two of Allen's mowing machines were sent for another trial. This was bad on the farm of Aaron D. Weld, Esq., of Roxbury, on the 20th inst., in presence of nearly all the Committee, and between thity and forty of toe most intelligent agriculturists of Norfolk County—and there are none more so in any other county, whether in or out of Massachusetts. From the unsolicited and spontaneous expression of their opinion, I shall subjoin but a single brief extract from each of these articles on the subject. The first is from The Boston Journal of July 21, and the other two from The Dedham Gazette of July 28.

"The company witnessed an experiment in mow-

of July 28.

"The company witnessed an experiment in mowing with one of Allen's Patent Mowing Machines. The machine was tried in heavy and light grass, and mowed a smooth, clean swath, leaving no grass standing to be trimmed off by the scythe. The party were quantumous in their praise of the perfection and utility of the machine.

of Allen's Mowing Machines were on the "Two of Allen's Mowing Machines were on the ground and operated very favorably, much to the credit of that patent, which had previously been unfortunate in its experience in this State, owing to lack of skill in its management, or to the reporters, who have looked at it with prejudiced eyes. The company at Mr. Weld's, composed of gentlemen of at least average judgment and discretion, seemed to regard the Allen machine, as there excibited and operated, equal in merit to any others, no matter how extensively

Aller machine, as there excitated and operated, equal in merit to any others, no matter how extensively those others have been complimented."

"The machine was operated in heavy and light grass, and was subjected to a severe and rigid scratiny. We heard but one opinion expressed as to the working of the machine, and that of decided satisfaction."

8. L. ALLEN, Nos. 129 and 191 Waterst.

New-York, July 31, 1355.

MY TRIP HOME.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune. STEAMSHIP STAR OF THE WEST, AT SEA, Friday, June 22, 1855. Parewell—a word that must be and hack been A sound that makes us linger, yel-farewell!"

On the evening of the 6th inst., the preparations for my journey being completed, I proceeded to take leave of my Granada (Nicaragua) friends, among whom I had resided several years, and for many of whom I had formed those pleasing attachments which constitute the charm of our existence. The last year had been to me one of great anxiety and some suffering, and I was about to leave a country where a few years before I had come a stranger and return to "my own native land;" and what was more, and dearer far than all else to me, to meet the friends from whom I had been for a long time separated. Yet I could not receive the oft-repeated assurances of esteem and regard which were offered me on all sides as my hand was grasped at parting without ex-periencing a keen regret such as 1 have seldom felt. President Estrada, Gen. Corral, Senores Vega, Mayorga and many others will ever occupy a warm place rear my heart; and wherever I may go I shall never think of Nicara, ua without remembering these noole-hearted men. The last adicu I reserved for our Min-ister, the Hon. John M. Wheeler, and his family, for ister, the Hon. John M. Wheeler, and his family, for whom all entertain the greatest friendship. The hearty shake of Col. Wheeler's friendly hand and the kindly smile of his amiable lady sent my heart into my throat at the word farewell, and I hurried away toward the boat that was to convey me to Virgin Bay, in order to bide a weakness I could no longer control. "Adios, Amigo" saluted me again and again as I wended my way to the "Plaza," and the lass sound I heard as I stepped into the small boat was an "Adios, "Patron" from a little native boy who had been my servant for some two years or more, and whose hot tears fell on my hand as the boat shoved off leaving him solbhing on the shore. Early the next morning him sobbing on the shore. Early the next morning we were in Virgin Bay, having made a distance dur

we were in virgin Bay, having made a distance during the night of some fifty miles.

I did not land at this point with the other passengers, but accepting an invitation from Captain (or as he is called here Commodore) Slocum of the Transit Company's steamer Central America, I continued on to the Island Ometepec, opposite Virgin Bay, some fifteen miles distant, where the boats go to take in wood and scenie curing the blowing season a safe and quiet harber. This little bay has some interesting features. The Mountain of Ometepec, shaped like a segar-loaf, and faultless in outline, rises at the north gradually at first and then more abruptly as the eye follows upward toward lis cloud capt peak 6,500 feet above you; and about two miles a way at the east, situated on the same island, towers the Mountain of Mudlern, disclosing its old extinct crater, and a constant stream of water, which flows from near the top, and comes tumbling and foaming in a succession of cascades down its steep sides. Looking acress to the Costa Rica shore in a contraction to the costa Rica shor south easterly direction you see the lofty Mountain Orosi, with a cloud continually on its sober brow, and at this season of the year the lightning hanging and at this senson of the year the lightning bacariog like a chain of fire about its neck. All these are volcanic mountains of no mean appearance, and it is doubtful whether Ometepee has its superior in the world. This Island is immensely rich in wood valuable timber, and fertility of soil. There are scattered here and there some small plantations of cocoa and coffee, but the inhabitants are nearly all Indians who content themselves by raising plantains, beans, corn, and a few vegetables and melons, sufficient to secure the necessary rials with which to provide their scanty wardrobes. I spent a week visiting various places on the Island, accompassed by Commodore Slocum and Captain Gardner of the steamer La Virgin. On the 12th the steamers returned to Virgin Bay to be ready for the reception of the California passengers, and I went ashore to take a peep at the semi-Yankee looking town. Here I had to wait two days, but, dreary as the place is, the goodnatured face of one of the most popular agents the

Company have ever hed here (Judge Cushing) and the few acquairtances I met, helped to pass away he time very agreeably. The first seamboat left with passengers at 9 o'clock, P. M., of the 14th, and I started with them on my way bouse. We were ashore, looking out for breakinst at Castille Were ashore, looked quite lively. The government, determined to opposite "Kinney Expedition," and expecting avery day the advance-guard to make its appearance in the over below, had thrown a force of some 400 solders into the old fort, and mounted some heavy cannon at different points round about it. At 3 o'clock P. M. we en barked on board the steamer Col. Wheeler, large and commodious river-boat commanded by a thorough-bred steamboat man named Wier, and of a sestered toward the Ocean. That night we had us alorgside of the only really American looking habitation on the river, at a point about 20 miles above San Juan or Greetown, and near the junction of the Colorado river. We reached Punta Arenas, the Company's landing opposite the lown of San Juan, about 9 o ciock on the morning of the 18th, and found the steamships Star of the West from New-Toxa, and Daniel Webster from New-Orleans, just arrived from discubarking the passengers on board of the riverboats. Some two hours or so after our arrival the last steamships. Star of the West from New-Toxa, and and 44 P. M. we weighed anchor and stood out of the

disembarking the possenaers on board of the riverboats. Some two hours or so after our arrival the last stemer with the rest of our passengers same up, and at 4 P. M. we weighed anchor and stood out of the harbor, the Webster taking the lead.

There was a French and an English man-of-arand an English mail-steamer also in the harbor, and two or three small sailing vessels, and altogether the bay looke quite lively.

And now we were out on "the soa, the deep, deep "sea," with fine weather and a sploudid steamship, and a captain a tited to command and a purser every inch a man to take care of the ship and as poor souls who were intrusted to their care. Of Captain Minerary word of praise from me would be superfused, for all who know him know his merits, and who does no know his -? Therefore I will only say that his smalling connetenance kept his passengers in good spiris, and his "good morning" was satisficant to dispet the gloom of the stormiest night. There were a greatment passengers at dive were a little crowded, to be sure; but who could be ill-natured when Mr. Lord, the purser, was so kind as deareful to every want? Some few were sick of course; but there was the experiences surreon, Dr. Owens, to offer them his services. All were hungry enough, in all conscience; but there as a in we were in luck, for we had that inimitable caters. Mr. Ryan, the seeward, to care for the linner man. Thus from the day we left San Juan del Notto until the present, we have had as pleasant a voyage account well be expected. We have had some storms could well be expected. until the present, we have had as pleasant a voyage a could well be expected. We have had some stem certainly, but we have had also some splendid weather and the variety has not been in any degree unveloped.

"The Sea is a juvia commade,
If a maghe wherever he gone;
His nearlinest shines in the divoying lines.
That whiche his hale repose.
He lays himself diven at the feet of the Sur
Anc shakes all ver with a feet.
And the broad-handed brit we tail faint on the shop
In the might of the mighty Sea."

6. 5. 5.

A BOY WITH TWO GUARDIANS-EX. TRAORDINARY CASE.

From The Greenfield (Mass.) Republic, July 30,

From The Greenfield (Mass.) Ropublic, July 38.

The long-mooted question of the guardianship of Issae Sheldon, which has been the rounds through the prepers and crested considerable anxiety on the part of the public as well as of the relatives of the boy, came up Wednesday before Judge Grennell. Mesers Richard T. and Francis P. Morton of Whately were cited to maker to Mr. Harvey Kukland of Northampton for unlawful constitucy to injure said Kirkland, by depriving him of the custody and control of said Issae, who was under the guardinuship of the said Kirkland. The matter of the appointment of Mr. Kirkland as guardian of the boy in 1853 was clearly stabilated, but before the death of his mother, (the daughter of Richard T and sister of Francis Morton,) in December, 1854, she had the sole charge of the boy; that being blind or nearly so, the boy was sent to South Beston to the Institution for the Blind, accompanied by his mother and sister, where he remained until her death and also the death of his sister. That upon returning to Northampton to attend the funeral he was found to be in a feeble state of health, and went to his grandfather's at Whavely. That in about four weeks Mr Kirkland wrote to Mr. R. T. Morton, arging his claim as a undien of the boy, and desiring that he be brought to Northampton that he might be seat again to South Boston. That Mr. Morton refused to give up the boy, stating as a reason that he was not able to go, and that the Institution at South Boston was a sickly place, and that Isaac was limit and should not go back. That in March, 1855, he was sken to Wisconsin, entered a hotel as a boarder with Francia, where on the 12th of March he was found by his uncle, the Key George Sheldon.

It reems further that Francis was appointed Guar dian in Wisconsin, and the bonds were executed by his after before going hence, so that when Mr. Kirkland eached that State, it was Guardian of Mass. versus lit was fir ally settled by a decree of the Court that

lt was fir ally settled by a decree of the Court that the boy should be placed under the care of Dr. Howo of the Institution for the Blind, and return with him to Mass., which he did, stopping for awbife at Northsmpton with his Mass. Guardian, Mr. Kirkland, and for aught that appears in the trial, is now at South Boston. The chief point in the rial was the matter of cospiracy between Mr. R. T. Morton and his son Francis. This recens to have been pretty well settled by the testin only of Judge Conkey, setting forth some supersions and admissions of the elect Morton. There was some sharp practice on both sides, particularly on that of the defense, and after listening to the arguments of the senior counsel on each side, the Court required the recognizance of the defendate in

Court required the recognizance of the defendants in tie sum of \$1,000 and for their appearance at the next term of the Court of Common Pleas for this

EMBEZZLEMENT IN NEW-ORIEANS.—It has been fully assertained that Charles Blanchard, the young clerk who robbed his employer. Mr. Blessey, of \$11,000, left for Havana last Thursday, on the schooler Montrgut, carrying the money with him. The particulars of this embezzlement, so far as we have been able to gather, are as follows: Blanchard had been in the employ of Mr. Blessey about eighteen months. He came to this city at that then from the North. He wan the confidence of his employer by his industry and attention to business, and was promoted to the rank of confidential clerk. A few days since Mr. Blessey had useness in Mobile, and left Blanchard in charge of the concern, and also leaving him checks signed in blank order that he might draw at will on the Cithens' and State Banks. Blanchard commenced at once collecting all the outstanding acwill on the Cithens and State Banks. Bankoase commenced at once collecting all the outstanding accounts of the concern, and it is said sold a considerable quantity of goods. He then filled one of the blank checks on the Citizens Bank for \$2,500, which balanced the account. He then drew on the Sase Bank for \$1,400, got drafts on Havana, procured his passport, and is now in safety. The balance of the Bank for \$1.400, got dra. is on Havana, procered his passport, and is now in safety. The balance of the money he has in gold. Mr. Blessey is afraid that he less may prove still beatier, as no money has been received for some time from any of their country customers, and heretofore they have been in regular receipt of large states. It is thought Blanchard may have taken the letters and drafts from the post-office. have taken the letters and drafts from the post-ones and appropriated them. Blacchard was born in Washington, we believe, is a very young man, very respectable in personal appearance, and went often to the Lake with a fast horse. [New-Orleans Delta, July 23.

The Boomerano.—This curious weapon, peculiar to the natives of Austraia, has often proved a puzzler to men of science. It is a piece of carved wood, nearly in the form of a creecent, from 30 to 40 inches long, pointed at both ends, anothe corner quits sharp. The mode of using it is quite as singular as the weapon. Ask a black to throw it so as to fall at his test and away it goes, full 40 yards before him, skimming along the surface at 3 or 4 feet from the ground, when it will suddenly rise in the air 40 or 60 feet, describing a curve, but finally crop at the feet of the thrown. During its course it revolves with great rapidity, as on a pivot, with a whitzing noise. It is wonderful so bard harous a people should have invented so singular a weapon, which sots laws of progression at defines. It is very dangerous for a European to try to greject it at any object, as it may return and strike himself. In a native's hand it is a formulable weapon, strking without the projector being seen; like the frishman gan, shooting foune a corner equality as straightforward. It was invented to strike the kangaro, which animal is killed by it with a certainty, and theach a copse intervence between the hunter and the animal, the Boomerang comes round the corner and breaks his legs. THE ECOMERANO,-This curious weapon, peculia

AUGUST ELECTIONS .- Five of the Southern States August Elections.—Five of the Sosthern Sodes hold their General Elections in August, vis. Tennessee and North Carolina on the 2d, and Keancky, Alabama and Texas on the 5th. In Tesnessee a Governor, ien members of Congress and members of the Legislature are to be elected. In North Carolina the election will be for members of Congress and of the State Legislature only. In Kentucky, Alabama and Texas, State officers, members of Congress and members of the Legislature are to be elected. In all these States the political lines are drawn between the American and Democratic parties, no other nominations having been made. The elections in these States will close the Summer elections and complete the Honse of Representatives with the exception of the States of Geograph Louisiana, Marylend and Mississippi, all of Representatives with the exception of the States of Georgia, Louisiana, Maryland and Mississippi, all of which vote in the Fall.